

# Ultimate Fighting Tournament

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Summary: There is a Universe just like ours in the dragon ball universe. We are considered Universe 11. Follow the story of Glen and Jacob as they set off to make a group called The Ultimate Fighting Tournament. Inspired by the book and movie Fight Club. !warning! Do not read if you do not like violence, drugs, sexual scenarios, or anything else that is bad.

## 1. Chapter 1

**Ultimate Fighting Tournament**

AN: Hey guys! This isn't really fanfiction of anything. This is not complete yet but I am uploading it onto the site. Tell me what you think. This is going to be under Dragon Ball Z fan fiction so just think of this story as one of the Universes Akira mentioned.

I do not own dragon ball/ dragon ball z/ dragon ball gt/ or dragon ball super. All owned by akira toryiama.

\* \* \*

<p><em><strong>Chapter 1: Ultimate Fighting Tournament?! I don't know about this!<strong>

"Fight! Fight! Fight!" was all I could hear echoing off the walls. I stood across from a guy around my height; five foot five I would say. I had a black eye, busted lip, bloody nose and a cut on my eyebrow. Why am I all bloodied up? Why are people chanting fight? Well to know that I must take you back a few days.

~Few days before~

I woke up like any other day with a routine. Wake up at 6:30, take a shower, get dressed, eat breakfast and head off to my friends house.

But today felt different. Not a good type of different; a bad type of different. After doing my set routine I kissed my mom goodbye and journeyed off to my friends house.

As I exited my house my phone rang. I reached into my pocket and pulled my phone out. I read the caller ID and it read Jacob.

Jacob has been my best friend since the 7th grade. He moved to the great town of Star Peak shortly after I did. He was about my height, short brown hair and brown eyes to match. Pretty bulky if I say so myself.

I answered his call and said "yo what up Jacobi?"

"Aye glen, I'm gonna be late for school. Don't bother to stop by. I'll be at Hell around lunch. I thought of something you might enjoy," was all he said then hanging up.

I thought to myself wondering what he's gonna tell me and why his bitch ass isn't coming till lunch. After a couple minutes of thinking I said fuck it, he's gonna miss the test in biology.

As I walked down the street to school I was interrupted by a group of upper class men. Like always they're going to ask for my lunch money and threaten to beat me up for it if I say no. After the first few weeks of this happening to me in the 8th grade I decided to make fake money that was identical to real money. Since then I just started giving them the fake money. And if karma is real, there gonna get caught buying stuff with illegal money and hopefully go to jail for a federal crime.

"Hey faggot? You got my money or am I gonna have to kick your Korean ass?" demanded the leader of the three.

His name was Tanner. We used to be friends for the first few month when I moved to Williams but after a while he started being a dick. I was going to say something good about him but I don't want to lie to myself.

Tanner is a overweighted redneck who thinks he is all tough shit, but to be honest he's just an oversized baby who is all bark and no bite. Sometimes I wonder why his two henchmen even stick around with him.

"Hey!? Are you deaf or something Korean shit? Did you not hear Tanner? Give us the money or your getting you ass kicked," came the boy on my right or Tanner's left. His name is Michael, but everyone calls him Bolen.

Bolen was a fat fuck just like Tanner. Some could say he's even fatter but hey, its up to you. At least Bolen was smart and a good asset on the foot ball team. Where Tanner just eats all day. To be 100% honest, I like Bolen, not in a gay way though. He's a great guy and the only reason he stays with Tanner is Tanner has shit that could send Bolen to jail and ruin any chances of getting in college. Or so I've heard.

"Ya ya, hold on," I replied as I reached in my left pocket where I keep the fake money. I pulled out about ten dollars in ones and held it out to them.

"Tully" Tanner snarled.

"Y-yes Tanner?" replied the scrawny native to Tanner's left.

"Go get the money."

"Yes sir."

As Tully walked over to get the money I was thinking why can't that fat fuck walk his fat ass over and get it? As Tully approached me I handed him the "money."

As he took the money I asked "may I please leave the presence of the all mighty?" In a sarcastic tone.

"Flattery will get you no where faggot."

All I could think was if flattery gets you nowhere how did it get me in your sisters pants who is a solid 9.

Once that encounter was over with I made the rest of the way to school.

As I got to school I saw my friend Tyler with his girl. With a smirk on my face I walked up to them.

"Yo Tyler, that party was amazing wasn't it? I mean you were with so many girls I think you caught a disease," as those words exited my mouth I got socked right in the jaw by his girl Alyssa.

"What the fuck was that for!?" I said as I rubbed my jaw.

"What do you think? Quite making rumors."

"Hey, just stating facts like a boss."

"If you keep on stating these so called " facts" I'm gonna kick your ass," came from Tyler.

"Ya I'd like to see you try. But for reals what's up gangstas?"

"Nothing much but we're talking. So not the right time," Tyler said as he gave me a look of leave please.

Knowing that it would be rude to stick around longer I made my way to the gym but before that I had to go to my locker.

As I approached my locker I was pushed aside by one of the meanest girls in school; Megan. She was around my height and super mean. Just kidding she isn't the meanest. She did punch me in the face twice.

"Hey Megan, what's up?" I asked as I tried opening my locker with no luck.

No reply. So I asked again.

"Hey Megan, what's up?" I asked again a bit louder than before. She

looked at me and lifted her hand up to her ear to remove an earbud.

"What?" she asked.

"I said what's up?"

"Oh. Nothing much."

With that she shut her locker and walked away. I was still at my locker that doesn't want to open so I said fuck it and started walking towards the gym.

As I entered the gym I went straight to the locker room and to my gym locker. I opened it up and just liked I hoped, my jar of animal crackers were still there. As I exited the locker room I saw this phat ass. I swear it could make the mightiest of men fall. Like what most teenagers would do I walked behind her at a distance while glancing at that ass.

Once I got to the the lobby the bell rang meaning get your ass to class. The sound of the bell makes me want to scream. It is so loud and annoying. Who wants to hear a loud high pitched noise at 8 in the morning.

~second period: biology ~

As I entered the dreaded room of Mrs. Bonecrusher I realized we had a test which I didn't study for. Luckily for me the smartest in the class wants the D so I'll just sit next to her I thought.

As the warning bell went off, which is even more annoying then the five minute bell, the kid who thinks he's a hard ass walks in. His name is Luis.

He was maybe 5'4" around that height. Always wearing white vans and shit like that damn Daniel kid. And wearing hats all the time. But no one ever messed with him because he gives no fucks about whooping someone's ass during school or anywhere.

"What up gangsta," he said to me knowing that's my thing.

"Nothing much. You?" I replied lazily.

"I kicked this guys ass the other day for flipping me off"

"Your a badass" I replies not believing him.

Before he could reply entered the room and started to talk.

"Alright class. We have a test today. You can study for 10 minutes and that's it."

During that 10 minutes only few actually took the time to study. Luis was messing with Justin, a kid in the front row, I just sat there thinking about lunch.

After the test was over with she informed us that we are going to be taking notes. As those words exited her mouth the entire class groaned.

"Fuuuck," was all could be heard from Luis as he reached in his bag to get his notebook.

~Lunch~

Once the bell rang ending third hour I made my way to the cafeteria. When I was waiting in line I was approached by Jacob.

"Jacob. What's up. What did you need to tell me?" I asked him.

"About that, I need to talk to you in private. Meet me out by the tables"

Once I got my lunch that was composed of a soft chicken taco, Mac n cheese and chocolate milk, I left to meet my friend by the table.

As I made my way out by the tables, the halls were crowded with people. After about 5 five minutes of worming my way through them I finally reached my destination.

"Finally you're here. What took you so damn long?" Jacob complained.

"Shut up. Now tell me what you were beginning to tell me this morning " I said anxiously.

"Okay okay" he replied

"You've seen the movie fight club right? With that Brad Pitt I think?"

"Yes! Its one of the greatest movies ever."

"What if I told you I can make a club like that?" He asked me with a smirk in his face

"I don't know man. What if we get in trouble?"

"Nah man. I talked it over with my dad and he's going to support us, or with just the money, but he wants a cut of the money we are going to make."

"I still don't know. Maybe. You know what let's do this!" I said loud enough to get everyone's attention.

Everyone looked at me like I was crazy. I gave a small laugh and sat back down.

"How much money did your dad invest?" I asked curious.

With that he started explaining all about the stuff he planned out and what he hopes it will become.

He said his dad gave 650 dollars to start us off but he wants twenty percent of any money we make. How he already made an agreement with a guy to use their basement which looks like a hotel room. How its gong to be called "Ultimate Fighting Tournament." How first place winner gets forty dollars, second place gets thirty and third gets

twenty.

Then he went on about the rules.

No eye gouging, scratching, hair pulling, bellow the belt hits and so on and so forth. And if someone breaks a rule they must pay a ten dollar fine.

Then he started talking about a contract and what not. Also how if you want to watch you must pay two dollars and no photos or videos or pay a fine of ten dollars per photo and video. Outrages in my opinion.

At the very end he told me the first tournament is this Saturday and he needs my help on setting the place.

He asked me to spread the news but low key. So I started asking people I know who likes to fight or make money or would see a fight.

Its been two days since Jacob told me about his idea. Ever since then we've been setting up the place where the fights are going to happen.

There an octagon in the center of the large basement we're using. We set up speakers in all four corners of the room. We set up around a hundred chairs for the audience. We have food and drinks but they cost money. So if anyone wants food and drinks they're gonna have to buy them from us since outside foods and drinks are not allowed.

The room looks pretty great so far. There's only a day three days left till the tournament starts. Its going to be a eight man tournament so only eight can join. We already have a few participants. There's Adrian, Chance Lucian and Tino so far.

We needed help with the recording we are going to do and the sound and lights. So we hired my friend Nolan. I'm surprised he didn't join. He would probably make it to the finals and maybe even win.

~saturday night 6:30pm~

The basement where the tournament was being held was pretty full. There were about thirty or more people here to watch. Music was playing in the background and people were talking. People saying how its dumb that they have to buy food and drinks. Around 6:45 the music stopped and an announcement played.

"Attention. We we are short one person for the tournament. If we can not find a substitute there will be no fight. We apologize for the inconvenience. You will receive your admission fee if you decide to leave."

With that everyone was chattering away how this was just a hoax to get money and a waste of money.

~back stage~

"Glen dude. What are we going to do?" worried Jacob.

"I don't know to be honest. How are we going to find someone in fifteen minutes to fight."

As Jacob and I were thinking Jacob lit up like a light bulb.

"I got it! You fight!"

"Eh I don't know man." I replied.

"Cmon! You're always wanting to get in fights. Just do it!" yelled Jacob.

"Okay okay. I'll do it. But you owe me."

~out in the audience~

"Attention. We have found a substitute. That means the right will go on." came from the announcer.

"Aw man. I was going to substitute." winced a boy in the middle row.

"Next time Hunter. Next time." his friend reassured him.

The lights darken meaning the show is about to start. The music got louder and suspenseful. Then walked out a man.

"Ladies and gentlemen! I Jacob Rubia am your host for the very first Ultimate Fighting Tournament!"

The crowd of thirty plus people hooped and hollered.

"If you are to look under your seat you will find a pamphlet about tonight's event." Informed Jacob Rubia.

~event pamphlet~

Welcome to the very first UTF or the Ultimate Fighting Tournament! "ç

Matches:

Lucian v. Jesus

Tino v. Chance

Adrian v. Glen

Ben v. Nick

"Now without further ado, let's get ready to rumble!" (I do not own that).

The crowd went load with excitement.

"In the blue corner weighing in at 131 at a height of 5'6" is Lucian "Torres" Ramiro! "

"And in the red corner weighing in at 140 at a height of 5'7" is Jesus "Diamond" Alvarez!"

"There is no time limit. So without further a do, FIGHT!"

\*Play perfect cells theme.\*

"Ready to get your ass kicked?" Jesus said cockily getting into a boxing stance.

"I was just about to say the same to you," Lucian replied with smirk on his face getting into the same stance.

Jesus rushed Lucian with tremendous speed and sent multiple punches. Lucian blocked the first few punches but was hit with the last three. Lucian jumped back and threw a right leg kick which barley missed. Lucian threw two right punches and then a left. Jesus threw a powerful right punch to Lucian's jaw right when he was hit with a left punch.

The fight went on for five more minutes. Both fighters were exhausted and covered in blood. It seems like Lucian was going to win this fight. Suddenly Jesus went into overdrive and started throwing punches and kicks at Lucian.

Lucian was able to stay conscious through the barrage of punches and kick till the very end when he passed out leaving Jesus the winner.

"And the winner of this match is Jesus "Diamond" Alvarez!"

The crowd went wild with adrenaline. Words could be heard saying "I love you!", "you go man!" and "that was so cool."

The next fight was between Tino "The Scrappy" Hernando and Chance "Black Bird" Manuel.

The fight went on for about five minute or less with the winner being Tino. Again the crowd went wild.

"And now the next match is between the substitute Glen " The Prince" Ouija and Adrian "Viper" Lopez.

\*listen to courtesy call by thousand foot krutch\*

As I stood in my corner of the octagon I was being filled with adrenaline. I was excited for this fight but at the same time nervous. I looked at my opponent; Adrian. I've heard thing about him. How he's the best in his class for boxing. Hopefully I can beat him with my combination of Mui Thai and Brazilian Ju Jitsu.

I went in with combo right off the bat. Right punch, right punch, left hook and right leg kick. He dodge the two right jabs but was struck with the left hook and right leg kick. He stumbled back a bit but caught himself. He looked at me with fire in his eyes. I knew this was going to be a hard fight.

He ran towards me and threw a right punch the a left hook and to end it off with back left kick. All hits struck without miss. The right punch gave me a black eye, the left hook cut my eyebrow and the back left kick made my nose bleed and busted my lip.



I've never been hit like this before. A lot of me wanted to give up and fall to the ground but another part of me wasn't allowing it to happen. The fight has only been going on for about two maybe three minutes at most. He hit me again and again. I was still standing. More punches over and over. I was still standing. All of a sudden I felt a weird energy. Whatever it was I grabbed a hold of it. To my surprise I felt stronger.

Once the barrage of punches finished I noticed he was running low on steam. Seeing this and using it to my advantage I rushed him with the new found strength.

He was surprised to say the least. Even the crowd was surprised. With all my might I threw punch and kick combos. I was thinking I wasn't going to last longer but I had to keep going. I got him to the ground and placed him in a choke hold. He forfeited the match after ten seconds.

"And the winner is Glen 'The Prince' Ouija! " announced my best friend.

The audience went crazy.

"I-I won!" Was the only thought going through my head. Getting a boost in confidence I looked around to see who my next opponent would be. I looked at the board with the contestants and it read Ben "the giant" Long. I looked around and there he was. Just like his nickname said; he was a giant.

\* \* \*

><p><em><strong>Power levels:<strong>\_

\*\*\_Tanner:

4\_\*\*

\*\*\_Bolen:5\_\*\*

\*\*\_Tully:3\_\*\*

\*\*\_Lucian:9\_\*\*

\*\*\_Tino:9.3\_\*\*

\*\*\_Ben:10.6\_\*\*

\*\*\_Nick:4.4\_\*\*

\*\*\_Adrian:9.3\_\*\*

\*\*\_Hunter:11.4\_\*\*

\*\*\_Jacob:

10.2\_\*\*

\*\*\_Jesus:9.2\_\*\*

\*\*\_Overdrive:9.6\_\*\*

\*\*\_Nolan:10.4\_\*\*

\*\*\_All  
out:11.7\_\*\*

\*\*\_Glen:9.1\_\*\*

\*\*\_Ki:9.5\_\*\*

\*\*\_Luis:10.5\_\*\*

\*\*\_All out:11.5\_\*\*

\*\*\_Tyler:10.6\_\*\*

\*\*\_Justin:2\_\*\*

\*\*\_Yes you read right; ki! Some of you might not like the idea but trust me, it will help out in the future. Ki isn't really known is universe 11. What all out and overdrive means is its basically the same thing as gohans rage boost when he was kidnapped by radditz. I added every one or at least everyone that i mentioned in the story to the power level list because I don't feel like adding then later on in the story. And a little spoiler, glen and a few others will learn more about ki and how to use it. But ki can't be formed into attacks only enhances physically.\_\*\*

\*\*\_Just so you guys know there is a Good of Destruction of this universe who IS stronger than Beerus but he won't be in the story. He will be referenced to later on though. I might make another fan fiction that might involve him though.\_\*\*

\_\*\*AN2: There is also a Poll to see what UFC fighter you would like to see in my story. I'm only picking one maybe two. So go vote. It will stay open till the second chapter is fully up. Okay guys! I just finished chapter 1! I hope you liked it. I finished it and uploading added it at 3:50pm Sunday April 10th. Remember to review! Good or bad. The good will tell me what I'm doing fine and the bad ones will help me improve on areas. Have a great days guys!\*\*\_

## 2. Rules

\_\*\*Ultimate Fighting Tournamentâ„†\*\*\_

\*\*\_AN: Hey guys. This is going to be aahow the tournament works and what not so lets start. Also, chapter 1 I will be uploaded sometime later today and chapter 2 will be uploaded on either Tuesday or Wednesday hopefully.\_\*\*

\*\*Rules:\*\*

\*\*No eye gouging\*\*

\*\*Hair pulling\*\*

\*\*Biting\*\*

\*\*Scratching \*\*

\*\*Elbow mashing\*\*

**\*\*Can not kick a person when the are on the ground\*\***

**\*\*No set time limit\*\***

**\*\*No killing or use of weapons\*\***

**\*\*To win is by knockout, give up, body goes limp tap out\*\***

**\*\*If any of the rules are broken there is a ten dollar fine.\*\***

**\*\*You must sign a contract stating that any injury you get or if you die or kill someone it is not our fault we have nothing to do with it.\*\***

**\*\*To watch a tournament, the admission fee is five dollars per person. There is no flash photograph or any photography or recording allowed. If caught taking picture or video the fee is five dollars PER photo and ten dollars per video.\*\***

**\*\*You must be 14 or older to take part of the Ultimate Fighting Tournamentâ„¢ \*\***

**\*\*You can not join if you are 18 years or older.\*\***

**\*\*The winner of a tournament has a shot at the champion in the next tournament.\*\***

**\*\*Tournament are held every 2-4 weeks.\*\***

**\*\*There are no weight classes. Any type of fighting is allowed as long as it does not involve a weapon.\*\***

**\*\*The winner of the tournament gets fifty dollars. The runner up receives thirty dollars and the third place gets twenty dollars.\*\***

**\*\*For title shots, the current champion gets sixty to a hundred dollars if he wins. If he loses he gets forty to sixty dollars. If the challenger wins or loses he gets the same amount of what the champion would get. Challenger loses he received forty to sixty dollars and if he wins he receive sixty to a hundred dollars.\*\***

**\*\*If it ends in a draw there is a rematch fight that replaces the next tournament with the rematch fight and other lvl fights. Both parties only receive forty dollars if it ends in a draw \*\***

**\_\*\*AN2: I hope I explained it well. And for the poll, if you chose other pm what other UFC fighter you want and if you chose OC send be a description of your fighter. And to fix a mistake I did, the main characters are 15-16. I will be somehow add in a little bit of ki in this story. They won't be able to use ki blast or attacks but they will be able to use it to enhance there strength. This universe is just like ours but with little to no ki knowledge. I'm just rambling on know. If you guys have any ideas for this fic please tell me, good or bad. One more thing, I will incorporate power levels but they won't really mean anything since you can have a lower power level and still win. I've been rambling on and on so goodbye and have a fabulous day!\*\*\_**

### 3. Chapter 2

**\*\*\_Ultimate Fighting Tournament\_\*\***

**\*\*\_AN:** Hey guys! Here a sneak peak at the title of this chapter. I'm going to be done with chapter 2 some time Tuesday. If you have any ideas for this story please do tell me.\_\*\*

**\*\*\_AN2:** Hey guys! So sorry it took a week to get this chapter out. Hopefully you enjoy it.. Also, the polls are going to open a bit longer.\_\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong><em>Chapter 2 Part 1: I-I won my match!? Who's next? Wh-what!? Not him?<em>\*\*

"There is going to be a thirty minute break till the semi-finals." announced the announcer.

After my fight I made my way to the back where Jacob was currently at. On my way I was stopped by a few new fans congratulating me on victory. Before I entered the back stage I noticed someone staring at me. I decided to blow it off thinking he's envy of my awesomeness.

In the back where all the fighters waited I was approached my Adrian.

"Man that was one hell of a fight." He said as he wrapped his arm around me.

"He he. I guess," I gave a small laugh and smile.

"I thought I had you but I guess I was wrong," replied Adrian as he separated himself from me.

"Nice talking to you man. Keep up the good work," cheered Adrian as he walked away.

I continued making my way towards Jacob. As I got closer he grew a big ass grin. He also threw me a senzu bean.1 which heals all wounds. I felt so much better after eating the bean.

"Damn Glen! Kill em! I can't believe you won," Jacob said in excitement.

"Shut the fuck up," I replied as I punched his arm.

"Now your next opponent is Ben. I don't think your going to win. He won his match in under a minute."

"I can give it my best try." I replied nervously.

To be completely honest I dong think I have a chance of winning. I mean he is much bigger than me in both height and size. He's even bigger than Tanner!.

As I turned around to make my way to get water I saw The Giant. He

was meditating.

"That's weird?" I thought.

As I made it to where the water was at I was confronted by Nick. He told me how one of Ben's punches could equal 4 of mine but he lacked the speed.

With the information I just attained I started making a strategy on how to win.

A few minutes after I decided how I was going to tackle this beast the bell indicating the next fight went off.

The fight was between Jesus and Tino. I decided to watch the two duke it out because I might be fighting one of them; if I can even beat this sack of potatoes.

Their fight went on for more than five minutes. Neither giving an inch. It seemed like Tino was going to win but Jesus did the same thing he did in his last fight. I don't know what it is but it seems like it was whatever happened to me in my fight with Adrian.

With the fight ending with Jesus winning, it was my turn next. I got ready to exit the back stage but I was stopped by Nick. He was saying something but I couldn't hear him with the music blaring and the audience screaming.

I made my way into the octagon where I stood across from Ben "The Giant" Long. His nickname described him perfectly.

Soon after, Jacob entered the room with his microphone and flash cards.

"Ladies and gentlemen! Let's get the semi-final match on the way!" He hollered and receiving cheers.

"In the blue corner is Glen "The Prince" Ouija!"

I received a few cheers from the crowd. I got less cheers probably because they think I have no chance.

"And in the red corner! Is Ben "The Giant" Long!"

He got more cheers than I did. Almost everyone cheered for him. I could hear some word saying "he's going to be squashed", "I feel bad for him" and "look at the size difference! My money is on The Giant."

I stood there in my corner getting ready for what was about to happen. I ran over my plan in my head one more time.

"Let's get ready to rumble!" Jacob yelled. (still don't own it)

Ben started making his way towards me. His footsteps felt like earthquakes. I stood my ground though and got into stance.

When he got close enough to hit me he made his move. I ducked under his arm and got behind him where I threw multiple punches. The

punches just bounced off. I was shocked but was snapped out of it by a strong punch to the face.

I flew back a foot and landed on my back. I opened my eyes and saw Ben rushing towards me ready to strike. He launched a punch at me which would have knocked me out instantly but I was able to roll out of the way.

I saw my chance to knock him on the ground so I took it. I swept his legs, or at least tried to. The result ended with him stumbling backwards.

I got on my feet and made distance from him. As I got up I felt light headed. It was probably from the punch I received that sent me flying.

My plan wasn't working. My plan was to dodge his punch and get behind him and damage his side, but my punches were useless and bounced off of him.

I decided to go to plan B; evade and wait for an opening for the face.

Ben regained his balanced and he looked a little mad. He looked at me and said "your a fast one, but all I need to do is wait for you to slow down so I can hit you."

He charged at me like a raging bull. I slid under him barley making it and got on the other side of the octagon.

The Audience started booing and calling me a coward but I wasn't going to let them bring my confidence.

Ben ran at me again with a left punch which I was able to doge and then he threw a left hook that I was barley able to dodge.

His left hook made slight contact with my face and cut my cheek.

"Just from one of his punches that barley made contact with me was able to cut my skin!" I thought in shock.

Following right after his left hook, he gave a right knee to my stomach. I was knocked up a inches from his powerful blow. He didn't stop there, he grabbed a hold of me and threw me across the octagon.

I hit the cage and fell on the ground. I had no energy left to stand back up. Then the weird feeling I felt during my last fight showed up. Once I felt the feeling I reached for in automatically.

With the power I had just attained again, I stood up. Feeling better, faster and stronger.

As I looked at Ben, I could see surprise in his eyes. Then he started to smirk and laugh.

"You sure are determined man. I thought you were down for the count. Guess I was wrong."

"Don't judge a book by its cover," I replied with a smirk.

Out in the middle row of the crowd sat Hunter thinking.

"So he does have it. And so does the other guy Jesus. I doubt they know what it is. This is going to be interesting."

"Hey Hunter? You alright?," his friend Kyle asked.

"Y-ya! Why you ask?"

"Just wondering. You were smirking for a long time there. So I'm assuming you felt it to?"

"Ya. They have potential. Especially that one.

"Damn it! Even with this power boost I do little to no damage to him!" I screamed in my head.

I ran at him making it look like I was going to hit him with a right punch. When I got close enough to him where I wouldn't get hit, I ducked under him to get behind him.

I jumped on his back and hung on for my life. Once I was on his back, an idea flashed in my head.

"I can hit him in the face as many times as I can before he retaliates!"

With a smirk I began pounding away at his face with my fist. After seven or eight hits he grabbed my arm and with one mighty yank I found my self hitting the floor in front of him.

I took a moment to see what damage I have done. His face was covered in blood. He had a broken nose, one eye shut and a busted lip. To say the least I was satisfied. A big smirk grew on my face which was a bad idea.

Once he saw the smirk on my face he picked me up by my head and held me eye level with him. He began to talk but I couldn't understand what he was saying with the pain coursing through my head.

With one mighty punch I was sent across the octagon. I could tell that one of my ribs were broken but I didn't pay any attention to that because I was being charged by a pissed off dude.

As he drew closer I reached inside myself to find anymore of that weird energy. In the nick of time I felt the warm sensation. I reached for it and poured it all in to my right fist. With every ounce of my energy I threw the strongest punch I could muster at the charging bull.

As my fist collided with the giant there was a power struggle. Seeing this I tried to find more energy so i can take control of the struggle.

I couldn't find power. I thought fast and found a solution; move to the side.

I side stepped my opponent leading to him crashing into the side of

the octagon. He wasn't getting up.

I couldn't believe it. I won! A smile grew across my face as I faced the crowd and threw my fist up.

The crowd was silent at first from being in shock that I won. Then the silent was broken with cheers from everyone.

Jacob walked out and announced the winner and that I would be advancing to the finals.

I made my way to the back room where I received praises from whatever fighters were back there. I collapsed on the couch feeling like I was going to die. Suddenly I felt a sharp pain on my back right shoulder.

"Ow! You fucking bitch!" I yelled.

"Hehe. Sorry. But damn dude! I can't believe you won!" Jacob said as he had his right hand behind his head.

"Your such a great friend. Thanks for believing in me,'" I weezed out.

"Hey! I did believe in you! Just not that much."

"Yeah. Whatever just give me a damn senzu."

"Oh right. Here." He said as he handed me a senzu.

After eating my senzu I was approached by my next opponent. He just looked at me with his stone cold black eyes. Something felt off about him. I felt a great deal of power in him somehow. Whatever it was, it felt like it could rival Ben's strength.

After thirty seconds he turned around and walked away. There was only ten minutes till our fight starts and I wanted to see if I could find out anything about him. I took off to look for either Tino or Lucian.

With Jesus ~

"Ahg! Why do I want to kill him!? This feeling, its taking over! I don't think I can control it anymore!"

Suddenly a dark blood red aura covered Jesus. His eyes turned a dark red and his teeth became a bit more sharper. His hair stuck up in spikes here and there. His body structure bulked up a bit with more toned muscle.

With a big wide grin on his face and a killing look in his eyes he whispered, "Your time is near Neo."

\* \* \*

><p><strong><em>Looks like Glen has beaten his opponent Ben by luck. Will he be able to beat Jesus for the title champion? And what is wring with Jesus!? And who is this Neo guy? Find out next on The Ultimate Fighting Tournament!<em>\*\*



**\*\*\_AN:** Finally I finished. I would've of finished last Monday but things didn't go as plan. Also please review and Vote on the poll. I hope you enjoyed this chapter. Tell me what you think, tell your friends I need the support. Lol. Also, there is going to be a rivalry between Jesus and Glen if you didn't pick up on the hint. And and! I have an idea for further on in the story; Fusion! Yes you heard it, fusion. I always wanted to make a fusion and put it in a story and nows my chance. Sadly, thus us for way later in the story. Now here are the power levels of this chapter.\_\*\*

**\*\*\_Power Levels:\_\*\***

**\*\*\_Glen (ki focused all in one punch):  
10.4\_\*\***

**\*\*\_Jesus(evil):?\_\*\***

#### 4. Future Sagas

**\_\*\*AN:** this chapter is just a list if future sagas I hope to write. At the end is how I will be making fusion work. Don't read further if you don't want to know the future sagas.\*\*\_

**\_\*\*Future plans for this story and arcs/sagas.\*\*\_**

**\*\*First Tournament Saga\*\***

**\*\*Training Saga\*\***

**\*\*Title Defence Saga\*\***

**\*\*Travel Saga\*\***

**\*\*Neo and Eon Saga\*\***

**\*\*The Lost Ki Saga\*\***

**\*\*Evil Tournament Saga\*\***

**\*\*Neon Saga\*\***

**\*\*Worlds Strongest Saga\*\***

**\*\*That's as far I thought ahead for the story. Each Saga i hope will have five plus Chapters with 3k plus words each. \*\***

**\*\*I'm gonna explain how fusion us going to work now before I  
.\*\***

**\*\*The Two fusees don't have to have the same power level. You add the two power levels together then multiply by 2 for normal fusion or multiply by two and add whatever number you got from adding to the original numbers.\*\***

**\*\*Ex.\*\***

**\*\*Normal fusion:\*\***

**\*\*9+9=18\*2=36\*\***

**\*\*Rival Fusion:\*\***

**\*\* $9+9=18$  $\times 2=36+18=54$ \*\***

End  
file.